

LOOKS MORE LIKE MURDER.

A Knife Found That Probably Killed Gross at Maspeth.

Coroner's Physician Discards the Theory of Suicide.

The mystery surrounding the death of Karl Gross, of 161 Varet street, Brooklyn, whose body was found in a clump of bushes near the old South Side Railroad at Maspeth, L. I., Wednesday afternoon is still unsolved.

Coroner's Physician Vincent E. Judson, of Maspeth, this morning performed an autopsy on the body at the Ridgewood morgue, and his discoveries indicate that the man was murdered.

The knife, which is supposed to have caused the fatal wound, was yesterday found by a woman resident in the earth only a few feet away from the spot where the unfortunate man's body was found.

It is a coarse, bone-handled affair, some-what similar to those commonly used by sailors, and might easily have fitted the wound which caused Gross's death.

At the conclusion of the autopsy Dr. Judson said to an Evening World reporter:

"The knife wound in the centre of the body pierced the external cartilage of the rib, and penetrated the largest lobe of the liver, in a direction downward, backward and to the right.

"The wound was inflicted by a knife-blade between three-quarters of an inch and one inch in width, and was cut three and a half inches in depth. The wound could not have been inflicted by an ordinary penknife, such as Gross was said to carry.

"There was also a bruise, beginning about one inch above the right elbow, about one and one-half inches in diameter. The nose was also badly bruised. Both injuries may have resulted from a fall on the ground.

"The peculiar nature of the case is an absence of any cut in the man's vest or shirt, and the presence of about two tablespoons of a substance resembling Fat in the green paint, which had been slipped on to the man's body in a sort of paste.

"This green substance had evidently been placed there for some purpose, whether by the man himself or some other person. I cannot say. It had not been used as a cure for any disease, for there were no evidences of disease present. Neither was there any evidence of Fat in the man's intestines.

"At any rate the substance did not cause the man's death. The stab wound killed him. The weapon probably penetrated his breast at the opening of his shirt.

"The wound did not have caused death so quickly as it had penetrated the heart, but in any event he could not have survived. I regard the case as a murder."

Parts given also found on the grass near Gross's body.

Mrs. Gross was again seen by an Evening World reporter this morning, and reiterated that her husband had been killed by a knife. She said also that she had never had a knife like that found near her husband.

Neither did Mrs. Gross believe that her husband had been deceiving her and had spent his time in Washington, D. C., as she had been told. She said that he was a man of good character, and that she had never heard of any arrest, and were confident that no such arrest had been made.

Walter Hobbs Dies from a Punch With a Strange Man's Umbrella.

Walter William Hobbs, whose eyeball was gouged out by the ferrule of an umbrella during a fight with an unknown man last Wednesday night, died this morning at 4:20 o'clock at Bellevue hospital.

Hobbs, who lived at 235 East Thirty-third street, was found unconscious on the sidewalk at Thirty-second street and Fourth avenue late Wednesday night. Blood was streaming from his right eye, and there was a cut on the back of his head, caused by falling on the curbstone.

Philander Hobbs, brother of Walter, who was fighting with a stranger, and that the latter had punched him in the eye with the ferrule of an umbrella.

The strange man described as being a short, thick-set man, who spoke with a decided English accent.

It is not known what the men quarrelled about.

Hobbs was thirty-five years old, and was employed in a Third Avenue restaurant.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Emperor's Triumphal Progress to the Guildhall.

French Hamlet Burned—Fifty Families Homeless.

(By Associated Press.)
LONDON, July 10.—The inhabitants of London and vicinity turned out in immense force in order to witness as much as possible of the progress in state of the Emperor William, who arrived from Buckingham Palace to Guildhall and back to the palace, after partaking of the hospitality of the Lord Mayor of London.

Precisely at noon the royal state carriage left Buckingham Palace, escorted by a body of mounted police, and followed by a long procession of footmen, mounted police and mounted guards, and a long line of Grenadier Guards and police, backed up by huge, swaying, cheering crowds of people.

As the procession left the palace from every quarter within and without the city boundaries, the streets of London were filled with the people of all ranks, and the air was filled with the sound of music and the cheering of the people.

Through there were great crowds at every point, the royal procession moved on without a hitch, and the Emperor and Empress were seen from every point of view. The Emperor was dressed in a military uniform, and the Empress in a white dress.

The Imperial party reached Guildhall at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. The Lord Mayor received the Emperor and Empress, and the Emperor and Empress were seated in the Imperial carriage, and the Emperor and Empress were seated in the Imperial carriage, and the Emperor and Empress were seated in the Imperial carriage.

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STILL SEARCH THE SEWERS.

But the Unknown Suicide's Body Is Not Recovered.

It May Have Floated Out Into the River.

The second day's search in the sewers for the unknown man who plunged into the open manhole at Twenty-sixth street and Third avenue during the rain-storm Wednesday night, began at 6 o'clock this morning.

Foreman Tom Lyle with three of his gang of sewer-searchers appeared at Twenty-sixth street and Avenue A, and one of the gang went down the manhole to wade, if possible, to the mouth of the sewer, about 300 feet down the street.

The officials of the Department of Public Works consider that portion of the main sewer running along East Twenty-third street a difficult one to search, owing to the fact that the rising of the tide lifts the sewer almost up to Avenue A.

When the searchmen went down this morning he was equipped with long rubber boots, rubber coat and son-wester, but he found that the tumbling flood tide prevented him from thoroughly performing his work. He managed, however, to crawl along the sewer, and came out convinced that there was no body there.

The search may be continued at low tide this afternoon.

Ever since the suicide disappeared into the open manhole with a shout, "Here I go!" crowds of people have visited the corner and have gazed curiously at the plain iron covering.

There is no lack of people living in the neighborhood who are sceptical over the statements of Mrs. Kerns and two others who gave the alarm that the man had lifted the manhole covering and dropped in.

The finding by the searchers yesterday of a hat and pair of shoes, the supposed belongings of the suicide, have strengthened the woman's version of the man's disappearance, and the progress of the search is watched with great interest.

Mrs. Kerns this morning reiterated her story of the suicide, and another witness, an Italian bootblack who keeps a stand in front of the manhole, stated that he had seen the man enter the manhole.

The fact is so prevalent that the body is no longer in any of the sewers.

It is asserted that, after plunging in, the man's body floated down the sewer, and the sewer men who reached the large sewer on the Twenty-third street, whence it was carried into the East River.

Foreman Little's gang reported to Supt. Webb of the sewer department at noon that the sewer emptying into the East River on Twenty-third street had been thoroughly searched, but no body had been discovered.

This practically completes the work of the sewer department, Supt. Webb says that he believes that the man's body is not in the sewers.

When he learned that the reporter was not a detective, he said he would not mind his husband's elopement, but he was going away to avoid prosecution for bigamy. He was separated from that other woman the same day he had been married to her.

"Mrs. Tappin is at Farmer Bruce's because she does not want to live with her husband, and she has been in his passage at Amwell."

At Bruce's it was said that Mrs. Tappin was not and had not been in the passage at Amwell, and that she had been in the passage at Amwell, and that she had been in the passage at Amwell, and that she had been in the passage at Amwell.

A man said that the couple take a train together yesterday at Marcoron.

NOT A BIGAMIST PARSON.

That Is What Rev. Mr. Comer's Wife Says To-Day.

But There's No Trace of Him or Farmer Tappin's Wife.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J., July 10.—Although Farmer George Washington Tappin says his wife has eloped with Rev. George Comer, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Amwell, Pastor Comer's wife will not believe the story.

She says the fact that Mrs. Tappin and Comer have disappeared, and were seen going away together, has no significance whatever.

Mrs. Tappin made no secret of her departure. She is a strong-minded woman and her word was law, so when she said to her husband yesterday that she was going away and would take the furniture with her, he did not say a word to stop the departure.

When a truckman came from them an hour later.

The alleged intimacy of his wife and Rev. Mr. Comer was common talk hereabouts, but the simple-minded man never suspected anything wrong until after his wife went away, and he found a letter from Comer to his wife, in which he addressed her as "dear pet," said he was homesick without her, and sent her seventy-five kisses, repeated by crosses—all there was room for on the paper, he said, or he would send more.

After reading that letter, and knowing that Mrs. Tappin sent around later for the cows and the horses, he decided to go after her.

When he started out to find her, Mr. Comer suddenly dawned upon him that Mr. Comer's visits of the pastor were not so much for spiritual solace of the farmer as to make love to the woman.

After this he went to Plainfield to consult the chief of Police, or the Sheriff, with a view of having the man arrested. He still loves his wife and is willing to forgive her if she will come back.

Mrs. Tappin has two children, a son and a daughter, who live a short distance from the Tappins.

Comer does not live with them. A short time ago, he was seen to sign what was reported to be a deed of separation. It was dated the same day as the letter in which he called Mrs. Tappin his "dear pet."

Mrs. Comer said she consented to the separation, but she has not seen her husband since that time, and she is not giving information that would put Comer in the penitentiary.

She wanted to know if the EVENING WORLD reporter was a detective looking for Rev. Mr. Comer, and how long he could be imprisoned for bigamy.

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MESEROLE TELLS NO SECRETS.

His "Examination" on the Charge of Killing Larbig a Farce.

Young Darwin J. Meserole, son of Gen. J. V. Meserole, of Brooklyn, who is accused of shooting Theodore Larbig, in Mrs. Dove Forney Comstock's flat, on Sackett street, was brought down from Raymond street Jail early this morning and layed out before Justice Tighe, in the Butler Street Police Court.

Justice Comstock was not in court; neither were any of Meserole's relatives. He was accompanied only by his lawyer, William J. Gaynor.

It had been rumored that both Dove and Meserole would go on the witness stand this morning and tell their stories of the shooting, and there was a large crowd present when the case was called.

When Meserole was arraigned Justice Tighe asked him if he wished to make a statement.

"I have nothing whatever to say," replied the young man.

"I will hold you to await the action of the Grand Jury," said Justice Tighe.

Meserole said afterwards that he was merely following the advice of his counsel. After the proceedings he was taken back to Raymond street Jail, where his father called to see him later in the day.

Gen. Meserole visits his son every day. A brother of the prisoner accompanies his father and son to court, and comes to the jail two or three times a week. Many other visitors, including members of clubs to which Meserole belonged, also come to see him in jail.

Meserole's life is made as cheerful as circumstances will allow. He occupies a cell on the 11th and has everything he wants. He has a special diet, and is kept supplied with delicacies from his father's home.

Dove Comstock occupies a cell in the 11th block, and she brings her delinquent daughter to the prison.

Kitty McAfferty, the district attorney's chief clerk, who is charged with the duty of looking after the prisoners, is charged with the duty of looking after the prisoners, and is charged with the duty of looking after the prisoners.

City News Tersely Told.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Cladins Declare a Dividend.

The H. B. Cladin company has declared a quarterly dividend of 2 percent on the common stock, payable July 15.

Byrnes on His Vacation.

Inspector Steers is Acting Superintendent at Police Headquarters today. Inspector Byrnes has taken a vacation and gone into the country.

Fell from a Window to Death.

Forty-year-old Abraham Diamond fell from a window at 144 Clinton street this morning and was instantly killed.

A. H. KING & CO.

SPECIAL OFFER

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

THESE ELEGANT CASSIMERE

SUITS

AT \$11.75

THIS SALE CONTINUES TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Long Pants Suits (13 to 16 years).

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Bloomingdale Bros.

Closed Friday Afternoons.

Important Saturday Sale

Men's Furnishings.

Sample items in Neckwear:

Men's All-Flowing End Tecks.

Men's All Self-Flowing End Tecks.

STANLEY SHIRTS.—Another lot in Madras and Cheviot, collar and cuffs laundered, worth 1.25 to 2.00, on special sale at.....

Bloomingdale Bros., Third Ave., Cor. 59th St.

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STONINGTON LINE.

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The World's PLEASURE GROUNDS.

A delightful place for a day's outing.

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